TRANSFORMERS™ VOLUME 2

PREVIEW

GULF OF ALASKA.
5:52 A.M.
LOCAL TIME.

CAPTAIN... JUST FINISHED TALLYING YESTERDAY'S PULL. WE'RE WAY AHEAD OF OUR QUOTA. LIKE, TWO DAYS WORTH. YOU THINK WE SHOULD BREAK EARLY AND UNLOAD OR TRY AND RIDE THE LUCKY STREAK?

...CAPTAIN?

HMM? SORRY, WHAT?

JUST WONDERING IF WE SHOULD DOCK EARLY. GIVE THE CREW SOME R 'N' R.

I... M-MAYBE... LET ME THINK ABOUT IT...

YOU SEEM DISTRACTED, SIR. SOMETHING WRONG?

SHOOT. SORRY. DON'T MEAN TO BE RUDE. IT'S JUST... IT'S JUST BEEN *SUCH* A LONG RUN. CAN'T HELP THINKIN' ABOUT THE WIFE AND KIDS, Y'KNOW?

YEAH.

YEAH, I KNOW EXACTLY WHAT YOU--

--AHHHH!

UNNNNH!

WE'VE HIT SOMETHING!

ALERT THE CREW! WE'VE HIT SOMETHING!
CODE RED! CODE RED! CHECK FOR STRUCTURAL DAMAGE! IMMEDIATELY! CODE RED!
WHAT THE--?...
MY GOD...
THEY'RE... THEY'RE DEAD. THEY'RE ALL DEAD.
LIFT SOME ONBOARD. AS MANY AS WE CAN. NOW.

WRRRRRR
THESE WOUNDS ARE FRESH. WHATEVER DID THIS TO THEM, DID IT RECENTLY.
THEIR FLESH... IT LOOKS... BURNT. LIKE THEIR BODIES WERE TORCHED OR SOMETHING.
AN EXPLOSION MAYBE?
KILL THIS MANY? THAT'D HAVE TO BE ONE HUGE EXPLOSION.
YO, CAPTAIN. YOU MIGHT WANNA SEE THIS.
WHAT IS IT?
DUNNO. LOOKS LIKE A PIECE OF METAL OR SOMETHING. KINDA TORN, LIKE.
S'GOTTA BE PART OF SOMETHING MUCH BIGGER, THAT'S FOR SURE. HAD TO BE HUGE IN ORDER TO KILL ALL OF 'EM AT ONCE.
LIFT HER UP. I WANNA SEE IT.
OH, BOY...

"...CALL THE COAST GUARD. THIS ONE'S WAY OUT OF OUR LEAGUE."
PRIME...?

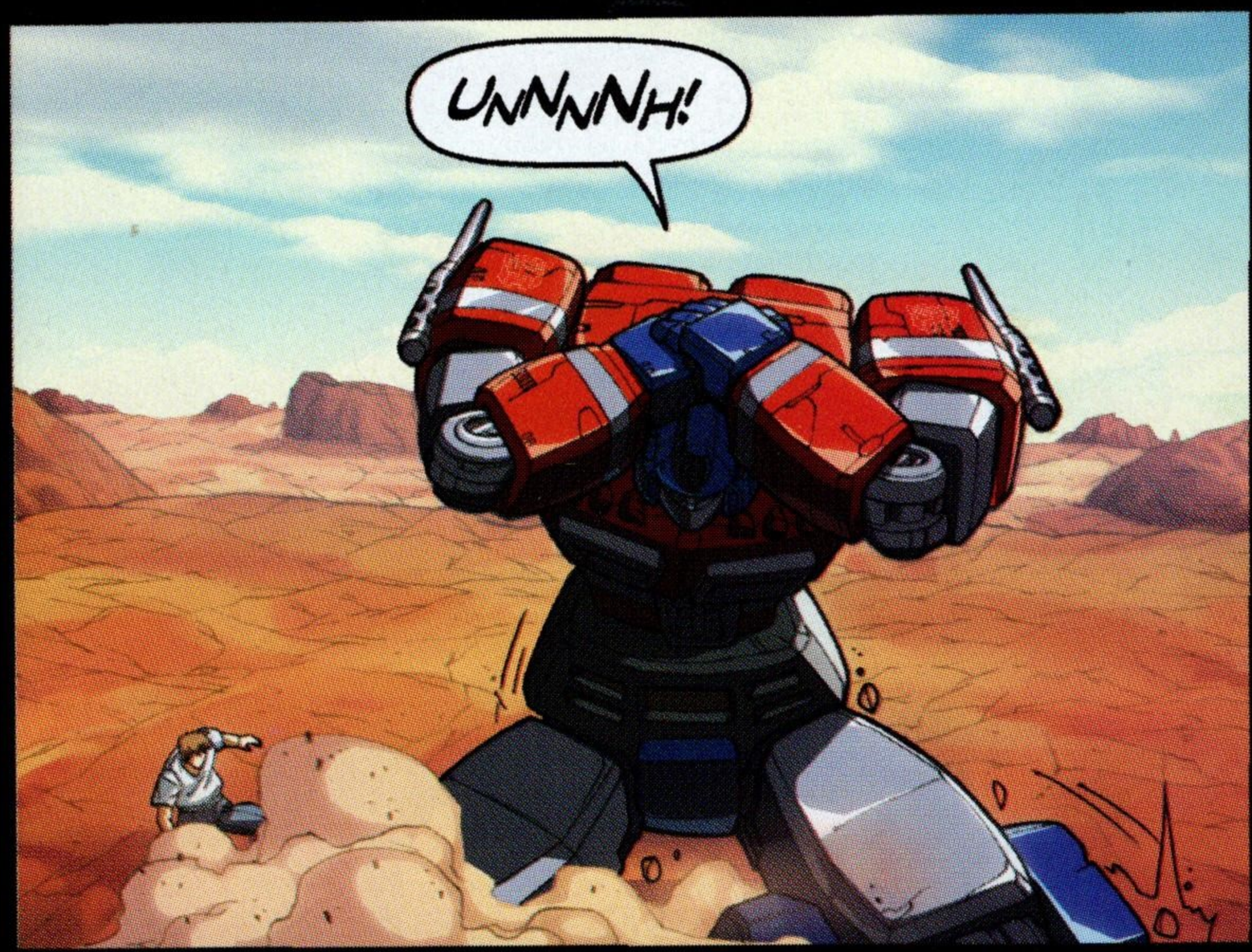
-HEFF-
-HEFF-
MAN. IS THIS HILL GETTING TALLER OR AM I JUST GETTING OLDER?
...YOU CAN LAUGH, PRIME. THAT WAS A JOKE.

PRIME?...
...ARE YOU OKAY?
NO...

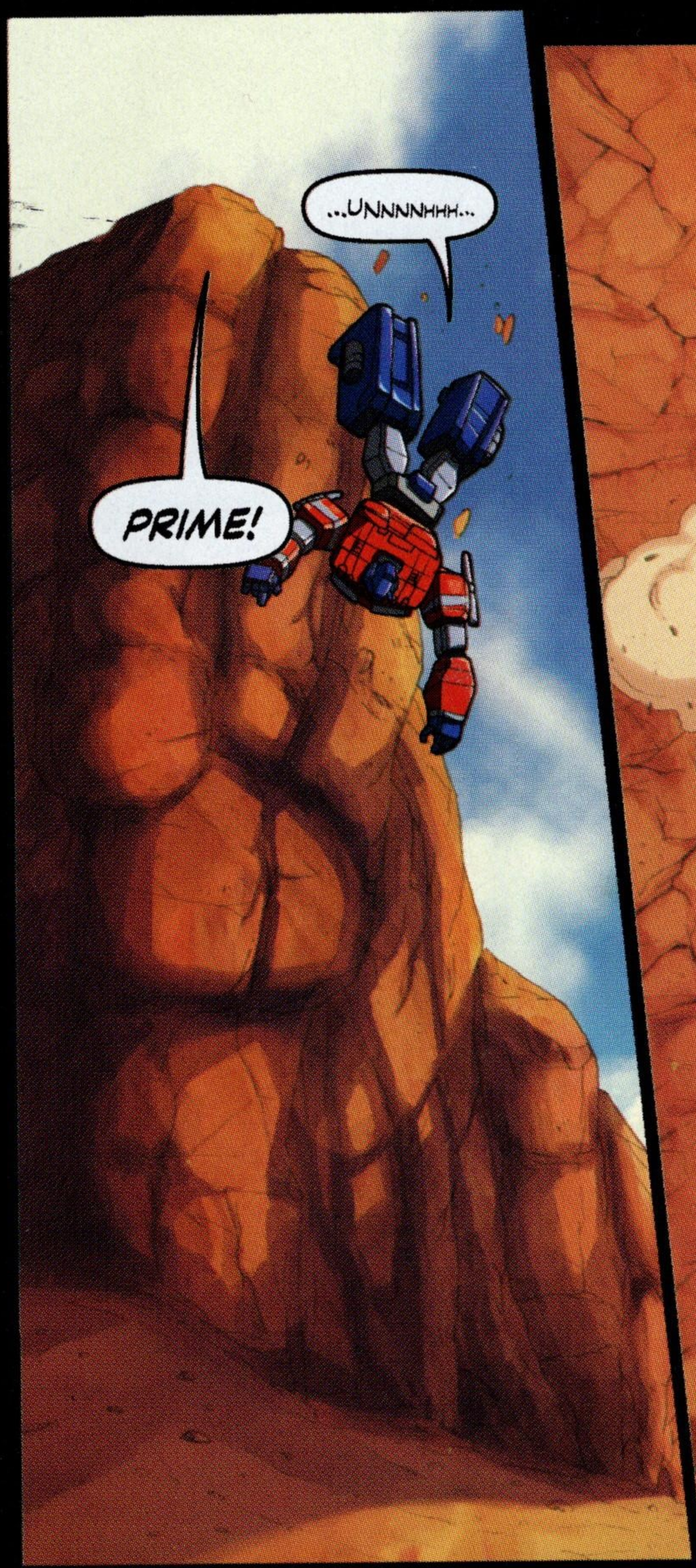
I'VE GOT A BAD FEELING, SPIKE. MY SENSORY SYSTEM TELLS ME EVERYTHING IS NORMAL, BUT...

BUT WHAT?
I DON'T KNOW. I CAN'T DESCRIBE IT. I JUST FEEL AS THOUGH SOMETHING TERRIBLE IS ON THE WAY... SOMETHING THE AUTOBOTS HAVE NEVER FACED BEF--

ARRRGH!!


UNNNH!

PRIME?! WHAT'S WRONG?!
...URRRGH... I... I... DON'T...


...UNNNHHH...
PRIME!

GULF OF ALASKA.
8:33 P.M. LOCAL TIME.

ARE YOU SURE WE SHOULD BE SENDING IN LIVE DIVERS WITHOUT KNOWING WHAT'S DOWN THERE?

SO NOBODY IN YOUR CREW SAW ANYTHING OUT OF THE ORDINARY? ANYTHING THAT MIGHT EXPLAIN WHAT THE ***HELL*** IS GOING ON HERE?

MUCH FASTER THIS WAY. CLEARANCE FOR MECH USE TAKES AT LEAST TWENTY-FOUR HOURS. I WANT IN ***NOW.*** IF THERE'S SOMETHING DOWN THERE, I'M NOT ABOUT TO WAIT FOR IT TO COME ***GREET*** US.

MEN!...

NOTHING. IT WAS BUSINESS AS USUAL UNTIL THE COLLISION.

...RADIO ***IMMEDIATELY*** IF YOU ESTABLISH VISUAL CONTACT WITH ***ANYTHING.*** WE'RE HERE FOR OBSERVATION ***ONLY.*** DO ***NOT*** MAKE CONTACT. I REPEAT, OBSERVATION ***ONLY.***

ROGER.

DON'T GET MACHO, GENTLEMEN. I DON'T CARE WHAT IT IS. IF YOU FIND A ***MESSAGE IN A BOTTLE*** THAT LOOKS SUSPICIOUS, GET YOUR BUTTS BACK UP HERE...

"...THAT'S AN ***ORDER.***"

INITIATING RADIO COMMUNICATION. HOPE YOU BOTH CAN HEAR ME.

ROGER.

ROGER.

INITIATE SPOTLIGHTS.

FOLLOW MY LEAD. AND STAY CLOSE.

...REACHING 130 FEET...

...140 FEET...

...I THINK I'M SEEING SOMETHING...

UHHH, CAPTAIN...
...WE'RE GONNA NEED SOME ASSISTANCE.
LIKE, NOW.
TO BE CONTINUED...